



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Gay Comix #3

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Comments:

Says "First printing December 1982, 54321" at the bottom of page 2.



Lesbians and Gay Men
Put It On Paper!



GAY

Comix no. 3



B. Chalk

WOW - A WHOLE BAR FULL
OF WOMEN LIKE - UH - Y'KNOW

RIPPED?
YOU MEAN
DRINK?

WE GOT YOU IN!
LET'S CELEBRATE
AN' GET RIPPED!



Another
Coming-Out Story
ROBERTA GREGORY



Dirty Old Lovers
HOWARD CRUSE

WELCOME TO
MOURNING FOR
MAMMA, MS.
TINDY, JUST
STEP AROUND
THE GARGOYLE.
ON OCCASION,
IT BITES... NAH
MAHAHAHAHA!!



My Deadly Darling Dyke
LEE MARRS

MY MOST EMBARRASSING CHILDHOOD EXPERIENCE

1959, MY HOMETOWN IN HOLLAND

OKAY, CLASS YOU MAY PUT AWAY YOUR READERS

TODAY WE GO ON OUR NATURE EXPEDITION...

HIP HIP HOO RAY

...TO LEARN TO DRAW FROM THE NATURAL WORLD.

BOO!

WHO SAID THAT?!!

LET'S ASK TOGETHER BEHOLD

BY THEO BOGART

I'M SURE I SAW YOUNG BOGART CLIMB THIS HILL. HE ALWAYS HAS TO DRAW FROM SOME UNORTHODOX PERSPECTIVE!

AT LEAST HE PUTS HIS NATURAL TALENTS TO GOOD USE...



MY DEADLY DARLING DYKE

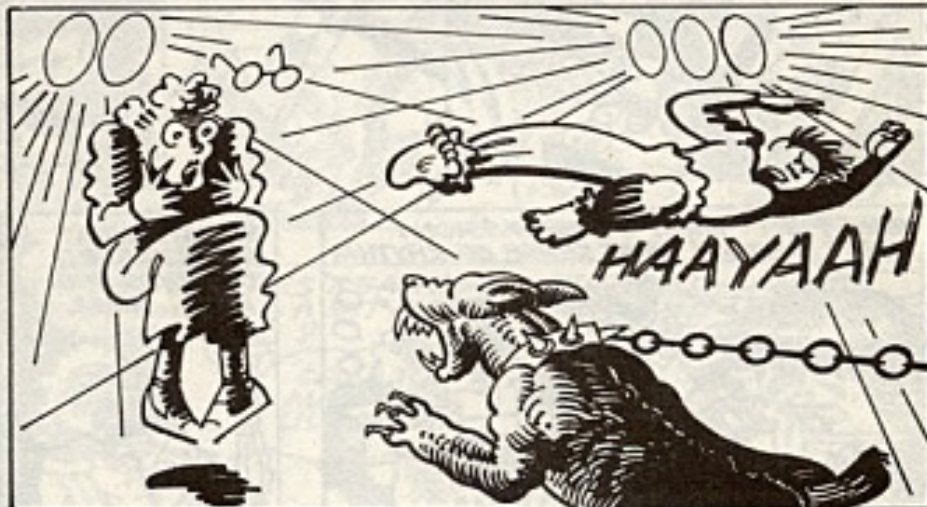


ORPHANED AT BIRTH, I HAD SPENT THE LAST 12 YEARS NURSING MY DRUG-CRAZED FLOWER CHILD UNCLE, PONDEROSA SUNSHINE, IN HIS UNSUCCESSFUL BOUT WITH HERPES DEMENTIA. HIS RECENT DEATH HAD THRUST ME BACK INTO THE MAINSTREAM OF LIFE - AS ARCHITECTURE REPORTER FOR THE STOCKTON TIMES-PIGAYUNE. OUR LADY OF THE BLEEDING PANCREAS ORPHANAGE HAD GIVEN ME MY SHARE OF LOVING... UH.. COMPANIONS, BUT LOVE HAD NEVER CROSSED MY PORTRICO, SO, IT WAS A CAREFREE PHOTO/JOURNALIST WHO DROVE UP TO MOURNING FOG MANOR, THE BARON ESTATE OF CARMEL - THE MOST PERFECT EXAMPLE OF MISSION REVIVAL GROTESQUE IN CALIF. MY EDITOR HAD SENT ME CHEERFULLY FOR A SUNDAY FEATURE....

©B2 LEE MARRS-



HAD I BUT KNOWN THE TUMULTUOUS EVENTS THAT AWAITED ME THERE, WOULD I HAVE KNOCKED WITH SUCH A GLAD HEART?



HAAYAAH



XXXXXXXXXX

UM... SORRY ABOUT TH' WELCOME, FER SURE.. I MEAN, WE'RE JUST TOTALLY SURPRISED... CUZ, LIKE, WE DIDN'T EXPECT YA, YET, YA KNOW... IT'S, LIKE, A SHOCK TO THE MAX, FER SURE. LIKE, TOTALLY!

OLYMPIC TRUCK TOSS TEAM



AWK! INTERIOR DESIGNERS' NIGHTMARE!!

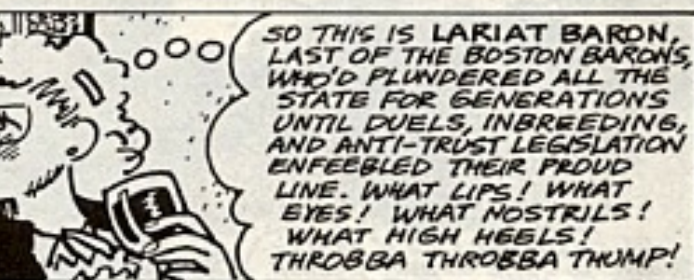
IN HERE, MS.



WELCOME TO MOURNING FOG MANOR, MS. TIMID... YOU JUICY TIDBIT.



...AND THIS IS MY GRANDPA, ROBBER, WHO... AH, BUT IT GROWS LATE. WE HAVE DAYS TO SHOW YOU ALL THE VARIOUS STUNNING ASSETS OF MOURNING FOG. THE CLIFFS, THE PIT, THE INDIAN SLAVE CELLS, WATER FALL...



SO THIS IS LARIAT BARN, LAST OF THE BOSTON BARONS, WHO'D PLUNDERED ALL THE STATE FOR GENERATIONS UNTIL DUELS, INBREEDING, AND ANTI-TRUST LEGISLATION ENFEEBLED THEIR PROUD LINE. WHAT LIPS! WHAT EYES! WHAT NOSTRILS! WHAT HIGH HEELS! THROBBA THROBBA THUMP!



AND WHO'S THIS?



MAIN KILL CRUSH DIE I TOLD EMIKO TO BURN THIS TRASH



WHAT FURY! WHAT UTTER PASSION! WHAT ENERGY! WHAT SENSE OF RHYTHM

AHEM, EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR. THAT SPINELESS, SNIVELING SNOT WAS MY LATE... COMPANION, B.T. POLTERGEIST. GOODNIGHT, MS. TIMID. SLEEP WELL.



MY, MY... WHAT ARTICULATED DELTOIDS SHE HAS... HMM.

UH, TELL ME, EMIKO... HOW EXACTLY DID THE LATE MS. POLTERGEIST DIE?

MYSTERIOUSLY, FER SURE.

OOOOWEEEEOOOO

WHAT'S THAT?!

OMIGOD... THE WIND? UH.. FRENCH HORNS? DIGITAL MUSIC?



AH, MY DEAR. YOU DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I'VE WAITED: SOMEONE YOUNG & SMILING, CLIMBING UP MY HILL... YOU LOVE MOURNING FOG AS I DO, DON'T YOU? NOTHING SHOULD EVER DISTURB ITS GRANDEUR. NOTHING! AH, UH... HOW DO YOU LIKE THE VIEW?

DELIGHTFUL! BUT... WHAT'S THIS SWIMMING AROUND OUR TOES? ALL SILVERY & BRIGHT...

OH... JUST A LIL' PIRANHA TOUCH OF EXCITEMENT.

THERE WERE A FEW HITCHES...

OMIGOD! HEY, ARE YOU CRAZY?! HANGING ON AROUND HERE? I MEAN, LIKE, GRODY T-TO THE MAX, BAD NEWS! YOU ARE ASKING FOR IT, LIKE R-REALLY!!!

REGIONAL HOTPOT

WELL, MS. SMARTY, IF LIFE HERE IS SO "TOTALLY" LETHAL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OH, ABOUT \$52,000 A YEAR BEFORE TAXES.

OH.

BUT... BLISS ENVELOPED MY PARCHED SOUL, AND I TURNED A BLIND EYE TO ANY SHADOW CAST BY THE DARKER CORNERS OF LARIAT'S LIFE. WHAT CARED I FOR HER PAST? THE PRESENT WAS FIERY, VIBRANT, WARM.

THIS LIL' PIGGY WENT INTO INCOME PROPERTY, THIS LIL' PIGGY GOTTA HOME, THIS LIL' PIGGY NEEDS A BUYDOWN, THIS LIL' PIGGY NEEDS NONE, THIS LIL' PIGGY IS IN ESCROW, THIS LIL' PIGGY...

PERFECT NIGHT FOR THE OLE MOONLIGHT-ON-MISSION TYPE SHOT WITH THIS NEW EKTACHROME... IF I CAN FIND A BALCONY... HUM? STAIRS! GREAT. HEIGHT...

HEY, THERE'S MY BEDROOM, AND... I'M IN THE BELL TOWER! OOH... WHERE POLTERGEIST DIED!!

IT MAY BE DARK AND GLOOMY, BUT NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SATISFY CURIOSITY, INVESTIGATE THE MIDNIGHT LIGHT... AND..

...AND GET KILLED! I MAY BE YOUNG AND NAIVE, BUT I'M NOT STUPID!

ON THE OTHER HAND, PERHAPS PERSEVERANCE IS THE BETTER PART OF VALOR.

WHY, WHY IT'S...



WEEKEND REVOLUTIONARIES

A story about the mechanics of social change in modern America

By Kurt Erichsen

© 1982

The Ohio Gay Resources Exchange can change the legal climate in this town. But we've got to take risks, be willing to make sacrifices!

First, we've got to confront City Council and **make** them pass a Gay Rights ordinance!

But I've got choral rehearsals this week!

I don't get off work till 6 p.m.

My dad's the Mayor.

My boss might find out.

Yeah, and I might not get the organist job at the Baptist Church!

But I print all of the Moral Majority's pamphlets, and I need their business!

Oh fer christ's sake!

Look - I have a job, too - *I'm* willing to take risks.

But that's only the **start**. You've got to be **out** to **everyone**. Friends, family, coworkers, strangers on the street - tell them about gay rights - **demand** they help us, and don't take **no** for an answer!

Uh, George, don't you think that's a little... **extreme**?

Yeah, I'd kinda hoped to out-live my **chickenhood**!

Well, if none of you are brave enough -

I'll change the world myself!





And that night...



Next — give them something to get riled about.









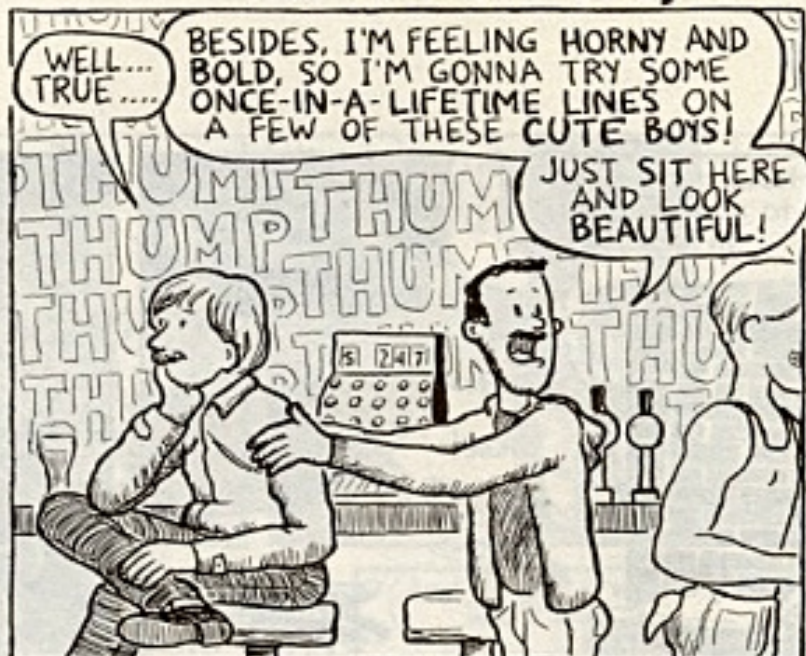
Castroids

©1982 Robert Triptow

PUD AND BUTCH ARE CHECKING OUT THE VERY NEWEST CASTRO STREET BAR....

"THE REAR ENTRY"—
KIND OF A VULGAR NAME,
WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

IT'S BETTER THAN
"DICKS 'N' THINGS"!



HI! THIS IS
ME AT 12!

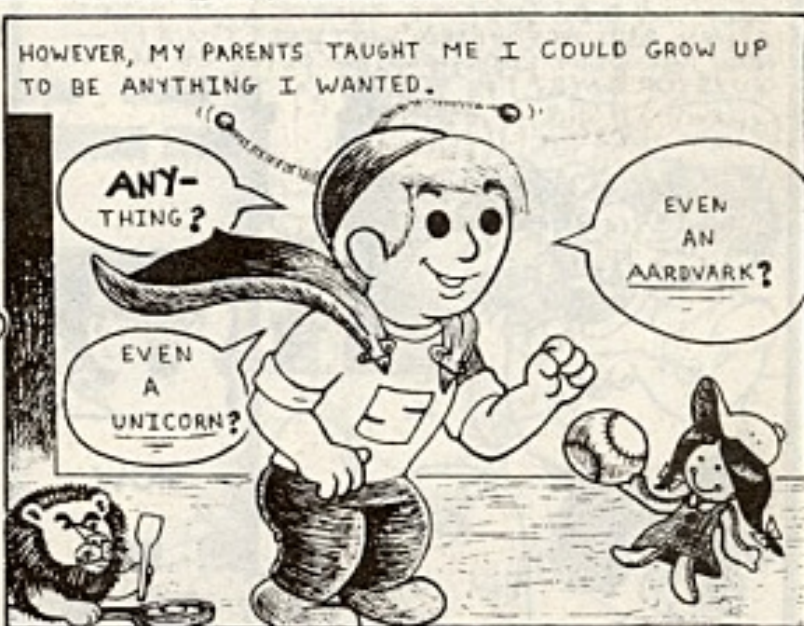
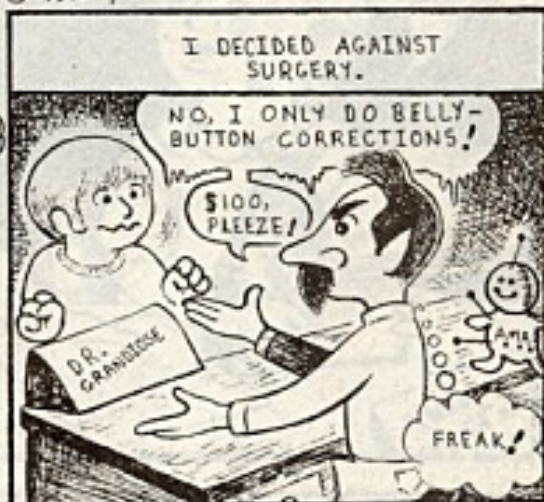
HI! THIS IS
ME AT 22!

HI! THIS IS ME AT 32!
(I'M HAVING GENDER
RE-ASSIGNMENT!)



I'M ME!

STORY & ART: DAVID KOTTLER • LETTERING: TOM MC NULTY • ©1982 by D. KOTTLER



I'M A UNITARIAN UNIVERSALIST
WITH A STRONG ATTRACTION TO KRISHNA
(BECAUSE OF HIS ANDROGYNOUS NATURE!).

KRISHNA IS THE
FATHER AND
ALL MEN ARE HIS
SONS!

BUT THEY'RE
IGNORING
YOUR
FEMININITY,
KRISHNA!

I KNOW,
BUT I
FORGIVE
'EM!

I TRIED BEING A LESBIAN FOR AWHILE,
BUT IT DIDN'T WORK OUT... I GOT INTO
POLITICAL FIGHTS.

HOUSE
of
LOVE

MEN ARE
OPPRESSORS!

BUT
I
LIKE
MEN.

SOME OF MY
BEST FRIENDS
ARE MEN.

I WENT TO ART SCHOOL, DID FREE-LANCE
GAGS FOR TOPPS BUBBLE GUM AND WROTE FOR
COMICS [I WAS STILL "DEBBIE" THEN].

HOW MANY
CAN
IN A
?

KEEP 'EM
COMIN'!

LET'S JONNY
THE TOLST

WACKY
PACKS
10 GAGS
10 DECETS

MY HUSBAND TOM AND I DISCOVERED MY
TRANSEXUALITY WHEN I WAS 27
(DUE TO SUGGESTIONS OF FRIENDS).

TOKEN
MALE

THINK
SO,
HUH?

CHECK
IT
OUT!!

LIBBY
AND

PAPER

AMAZON
WEEKLY

BACK IN B.C. (BEFORE CHANGE), WE WERE
A MAN AND HIS WEIRD, "WOTIZZIT" WIFE--
NOW WE JUST LOOK LIKE A COUPLE OF REG'LAR
GUYS (OR GAYS).

HAW
HAW

YUK
YUK

DUH

Now

THEN...

ON THE WAY HOME FROM A GAY LIB MEETING
TOM GOT BEATEN BY "FAG-BASHERS".

☆ @ * % # !!

BUT WE PERSEVERE !!

RECENTLY I FOUND A PICTURE
OF MY MOTHER IN DRAG. (AGE 15)



SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M A CREAM-FILLED
CUPCAKE IN A WORLD WHERE YOUR'E SUPPOSED
TO BE **EITHER** A CREAM-FILLING **OR** A CUPCAKE!



ONCE, BACK IN THE OLD DAYS, TOM AND I
DRESSED IN UNISEX DRAG AND WENT TO
WOMEN'S MEETING PLACES... AS A
CONSCIOUSNESS-RAISING EXPERIMENT.



EVERYBODY THOUGHT WE WERE TWO WOMEN.



WHEN WE TELL THE STORY TO PEOPLE
TODAY, THEY SAY...



BA... BUT...
AT THAT TIME
I WAS A
WOMAN!



IMAGINE YOUR ARM
BEING
TORN OFF....



THERE WOULD BE THE
PAIN,
OF COURSE....

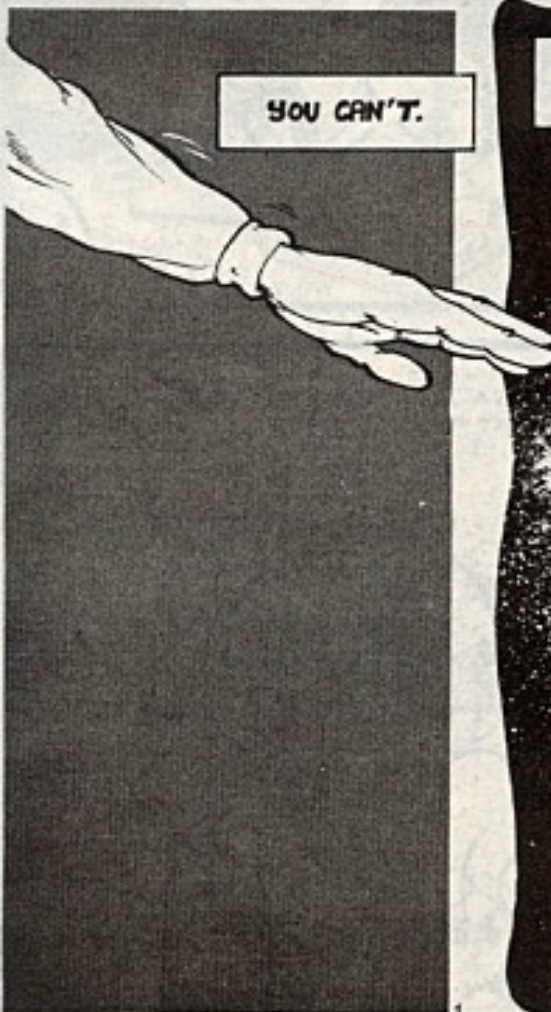


BUT MORE IMPORTANT
WOULD BE THE SUDDEN
LACKING AND THE FU-
TILE URGE, TO HAVE
IT **BACK ON**....



AND THE THOUGHT...

YOU CAN'T.



ALL THE MYRIAD THINGS YOU
HAD ALWAYS TAKEN FOR
GRANTED: IT'S **OVER** ---



IT'S FINAL.



THERE WAS
THEN ...



AND THERE IS
NOW.



AND **NEVER** SHALL
THE TWAIN BE
RECONCILED.



"I LOVED HIM..."

"I THOUGHT
HE LOVED ME..."



"BUT
HE **DIDN'T**
REALLY..."



"WHEN I DISCOVERED
THAT, IT FELT AS IF
MY ARM HAD BEEN
TORN OFF..."



THE END.

I ALWAYS CRY AT MOVIES...



I GUESS
THERE'S NOT
MUCH LEFT
TO SAY NOW,
BABE...

MY STUFF'S
IN THE CAR SO...
HERE'S THE
DOORKEY.

THE MORE WE
TALK, THE MORE
WE **WOUND** EACH
OTHER.

OH, DID I TELL YOU
ABOUT THE JOB IN
L.A.? I GOT THE
WORD!

©1982 H. CRUSE

I GUESS I WON'T
STARVE, AND WHO
KNOWS? (SIGH!)
-MAYBE...

WELL...
GOOD-BYE.
AND LOOK,
DON'T—

I ONLY
HOPE YOU
WON'T BE
BITTER.

THE FOUR YEARS
ARE PART OF **BOTH**
OF US. THEY
ALWAYS **WILL** BE.

BUT PART OF **LOVING**
EACH OTHER IS LETTING
EACH OTHER **CHANGE!**

PART OF LOVING
YOURSELF IS
LETTING **YOUR-**
SELF CHANGE.

I'VE BEEN
LEARNING,
BABE...
AND I'VE
CHANGED!

IT WAS SOMEBODY
ELSE THAT MADE THE
PROMISE NEVER TO
LEAVE YOU.



HE WASN'T
LYING. HE
MEANT IT.

BUT HE DOESN'T
EXIST NOW! I'M
HERE. AND I'VE
GOT TO BE ME!

I CAN'T LIVE
BY THE **OTHER**
GUY'S PROMISE...

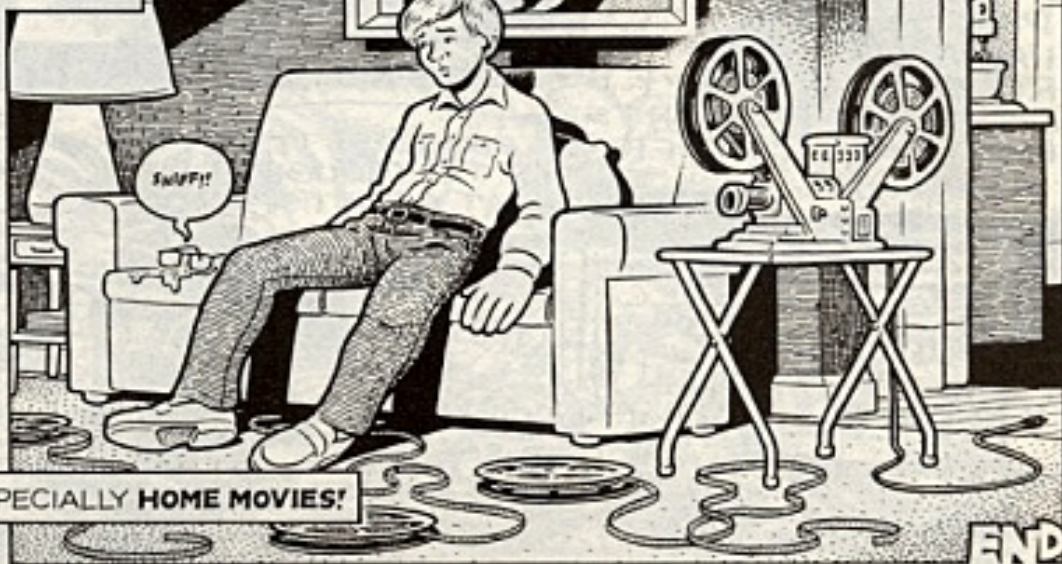
...AND
YOU CAN'T
EITHER.



HERE'S
LOOKIN'
AT YA,
KID...



Crush



ESPECIALLY HOME MOVIES!

END

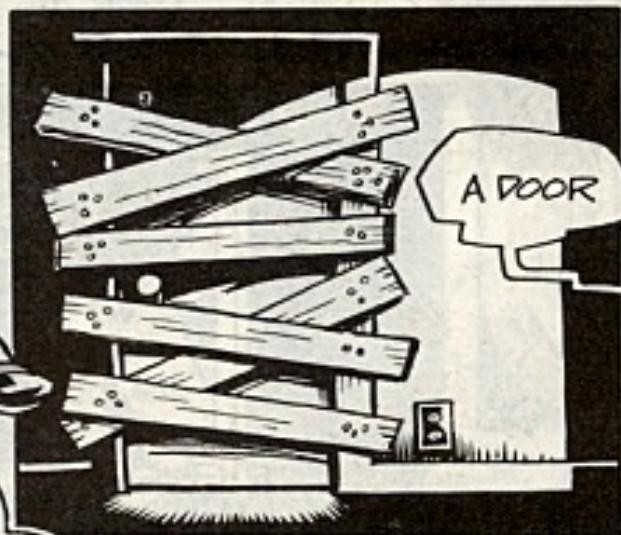
GREETIN'S
GATE!
LONG TIME
NO SEE!

NECROPOLITAN LIFE



Billy
Fugate

©1982



DID I TELL YOU I
HAD A BIRTHDAY
RECENTLY? DIDN'T
GET MANY PRESENTS,
BUT IT'S ALL STUFF
I CAN USE.

BESIDES, IT
IS TH' THOUGHT
THAT COUNTS.



YOU THE PARTY WHAT
ORDERED A BROASTED
CHICKEN?



QUITE SO.
HERE, KEEP
TH' CHANGE.

I CAN'T REMEMBER
IF THIS IS SUPPER
OR BREAKFAST.



Y'KNOW, I USED
TO SHARE THIS
PLACE WITH
ANOTHER GUY.

BUT HE
OBJECTED TO
MY DIETARY
HABITS.



SO I
ATE 'IM.

MUNCH

MY TROUBLE
IS, ALL I'M
EVER REALLY
INTERESTED
IN IS PROTEIN!



I LOVE IT
HERE AMONG
THE BONES.

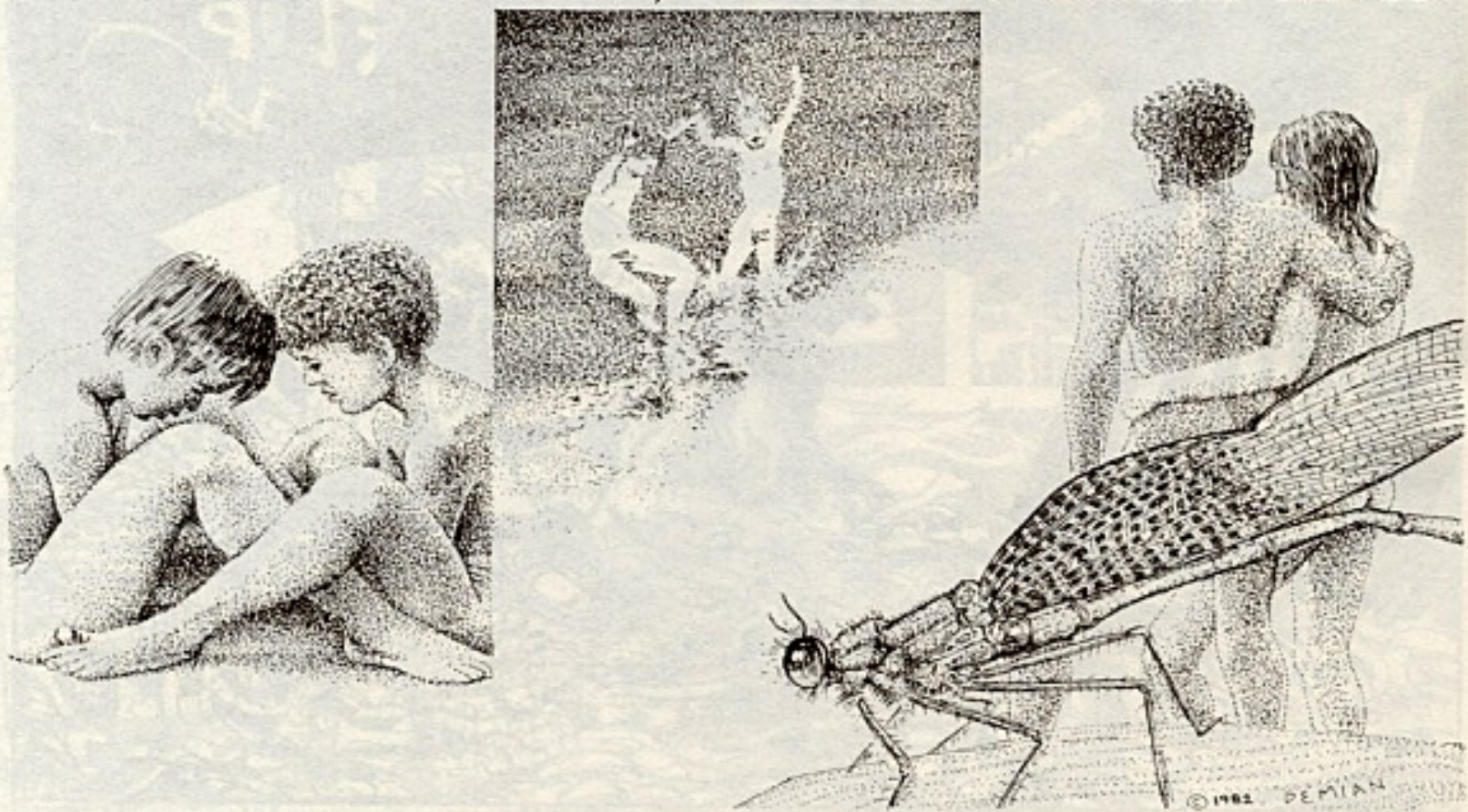
FLIP

THE TALE OF CHA-LEE & SAT-YAH

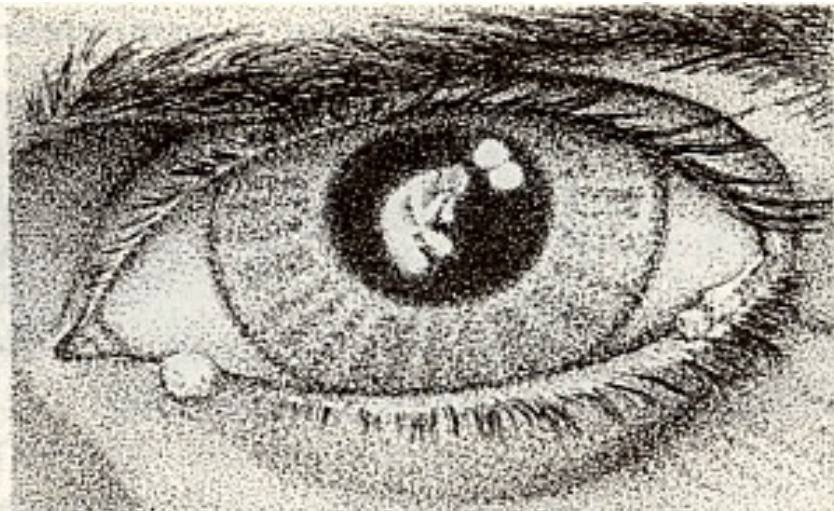
CHA-LEE & SAT-YAH ENJOYED THEIR CHILDHOOD TOGETHER.
NEIGHBORS BY LOCATION ~ BROTHERS BY EMOTION.



CHA-LEE'S PARENTS NOTED THAT BECAUSE THEY HARDLY
ARGUED & NEVER FOUGHT, THEY SEEMED AN IDEAL COUPLE.



SAT-YAH'S PARENTS FAILED TO NOTICE THE IMPORTANCE OF THEIR SON'S RELATIONSHIP & PROMISED HIS HAND IN MARRIAGE TO AN INTELLEGEANT & LOVELY DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THEIR FRIENDS.

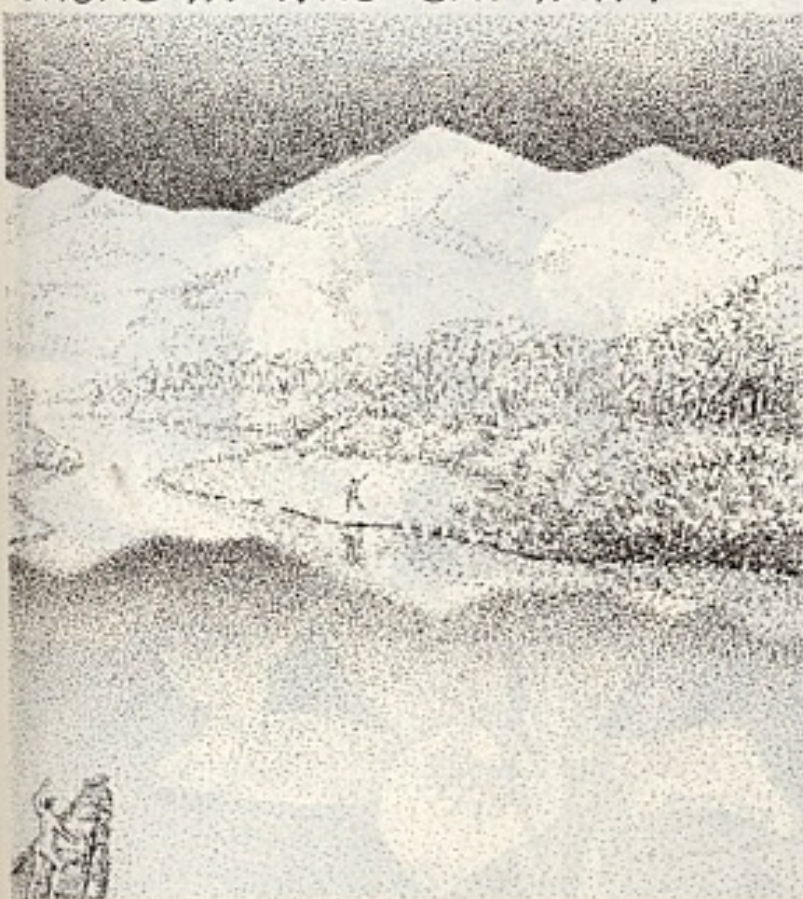


RATHER THAN SEE HIS DEAREST FRIEND MATED TO ANOTHER, CHA-LEE DECIDED TO GO ON A JOURNEY FAR FROM HOME.



AFTER A WHILE THE BOAT LANDED. TO CHA-LEE'S SURPRISE & DELIGHT, THERE ON THE SHORE ... WAS SAT-YAH!

SAT-YAH COULD NOT BEAR PARTING FROM CHA-LEE. SO HE BRAVED THE CENSURE OF SOCIETY & THE ANGER OF HIS PARENTS.



THEY CONTINUED ON THEIR WAY TOGETHER.

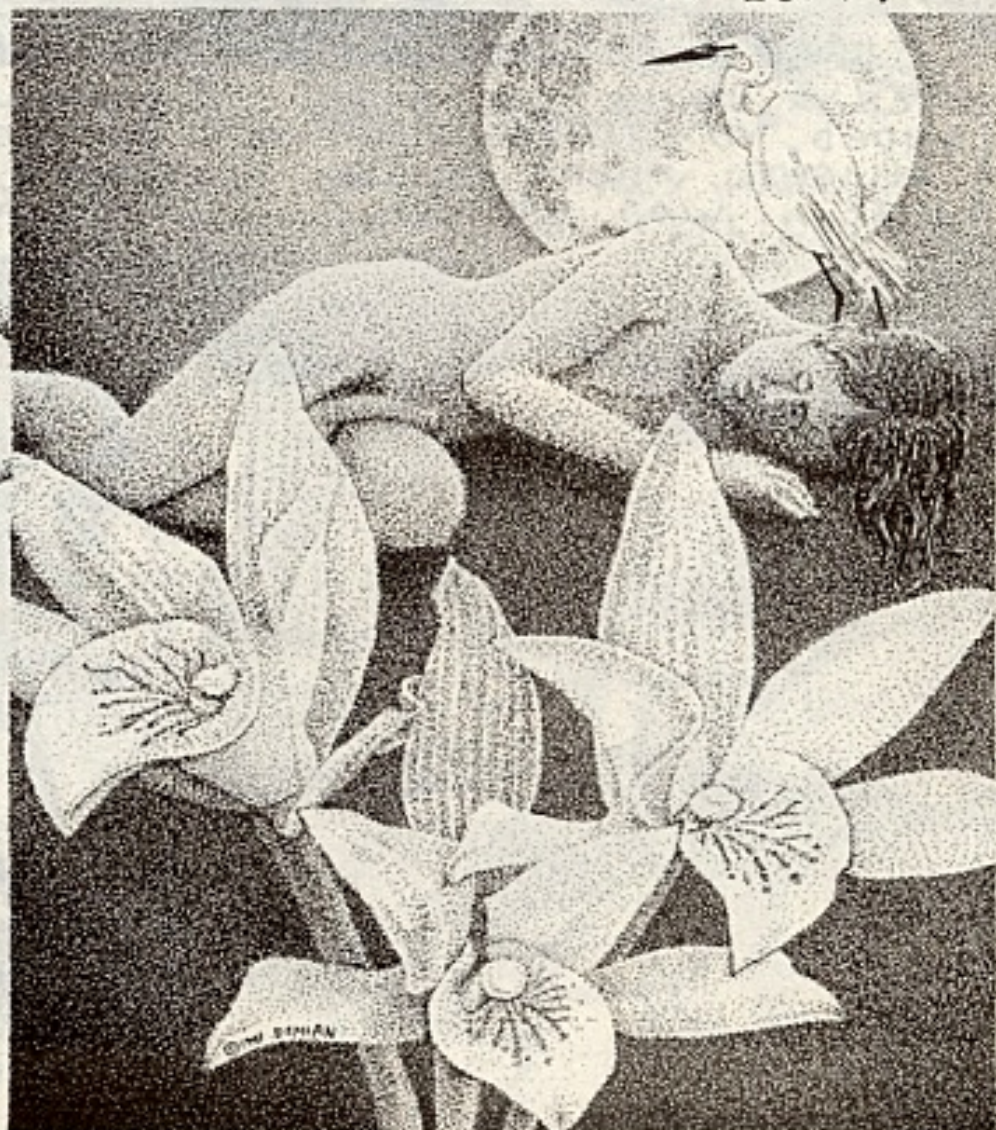
5 YEARS PASSED & THEY'D NOT HEARD WORD FROM THEIR PARENTS. BOTH MEN WONDERED IF THINGS WERE GOING WELL & DECIDED TO VISIT THE HOMES OF THEIR YOUTH.



CHA-LEE PLEADED FORGIVENESS. SAT-YAH'S PARENTS WERE GREATLY SURPRISED & SAID, "WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? SAT-YAH HAS BEEN LYING UNCONSCIOUS IN BED FOR THESE LAST 5 YEARS SINCE YOU LEFT."



CHA-LEE THOUGHT SAT-YAH'S PARENTS MIGHT STILL BE ANGRY AT THEIR SON FOR RUNNING AWAY. SO HE WENT ALONE TO MEET THEM WHILE SAT-YAH WAITED IN THE BOAT.



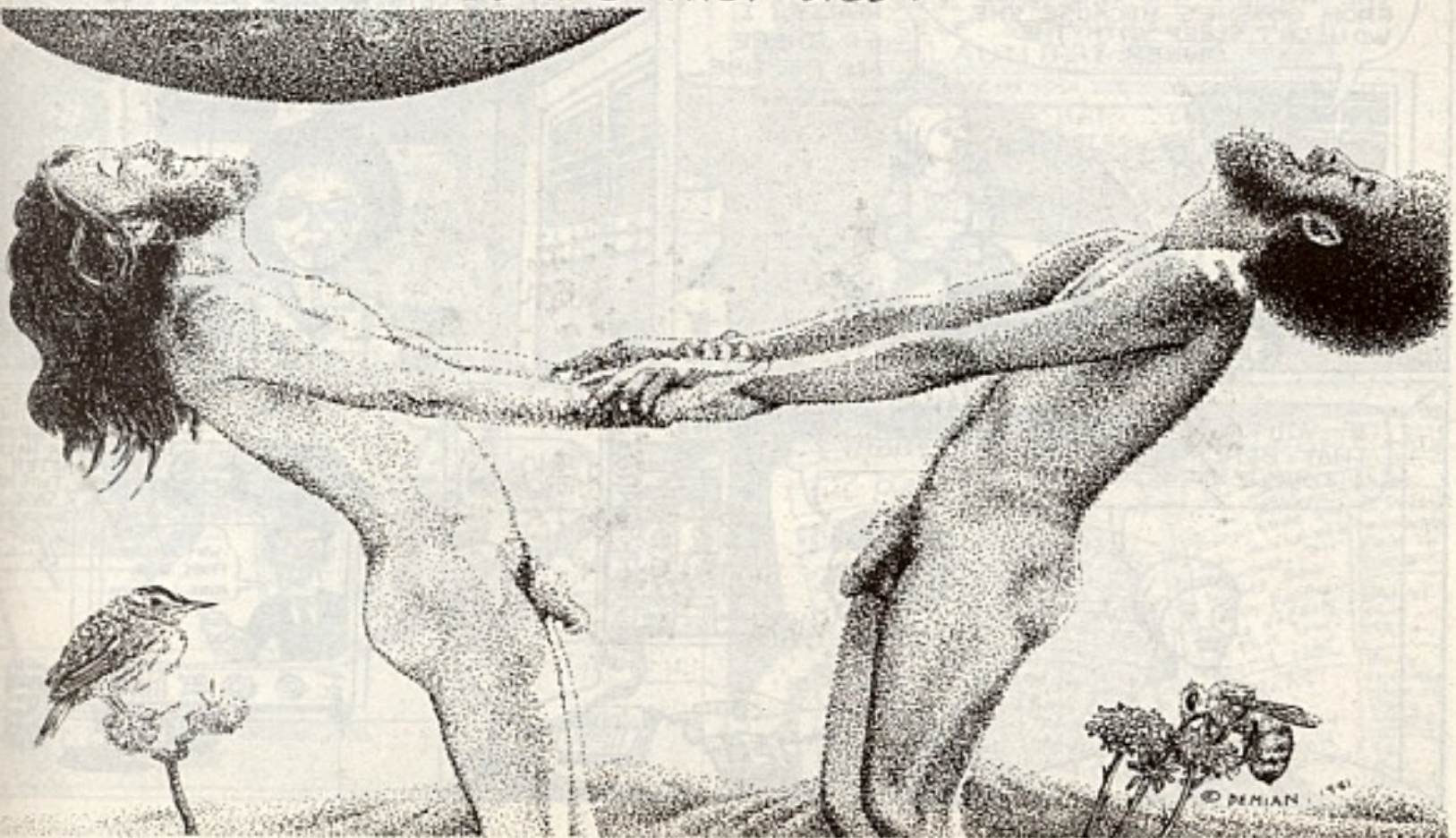
UPON HEARING OF SAT-YAH'S RETURN, HE WHO WAS IN BED
AWOKE WITH A SMILE &, WITHOUT A WORD, WENT TO THE BOAT.

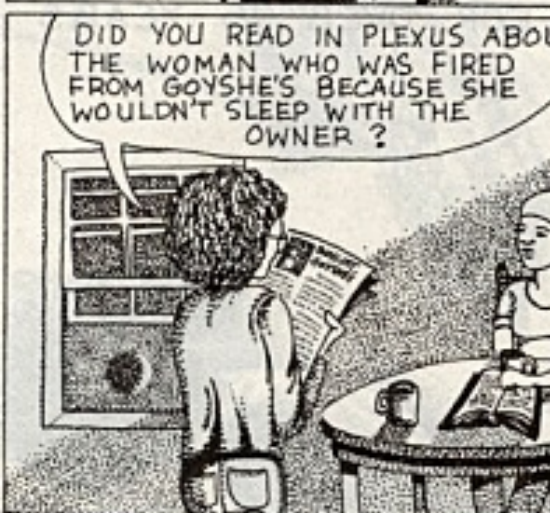
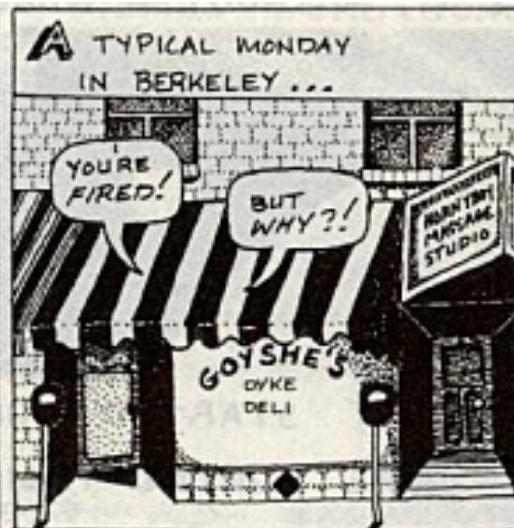


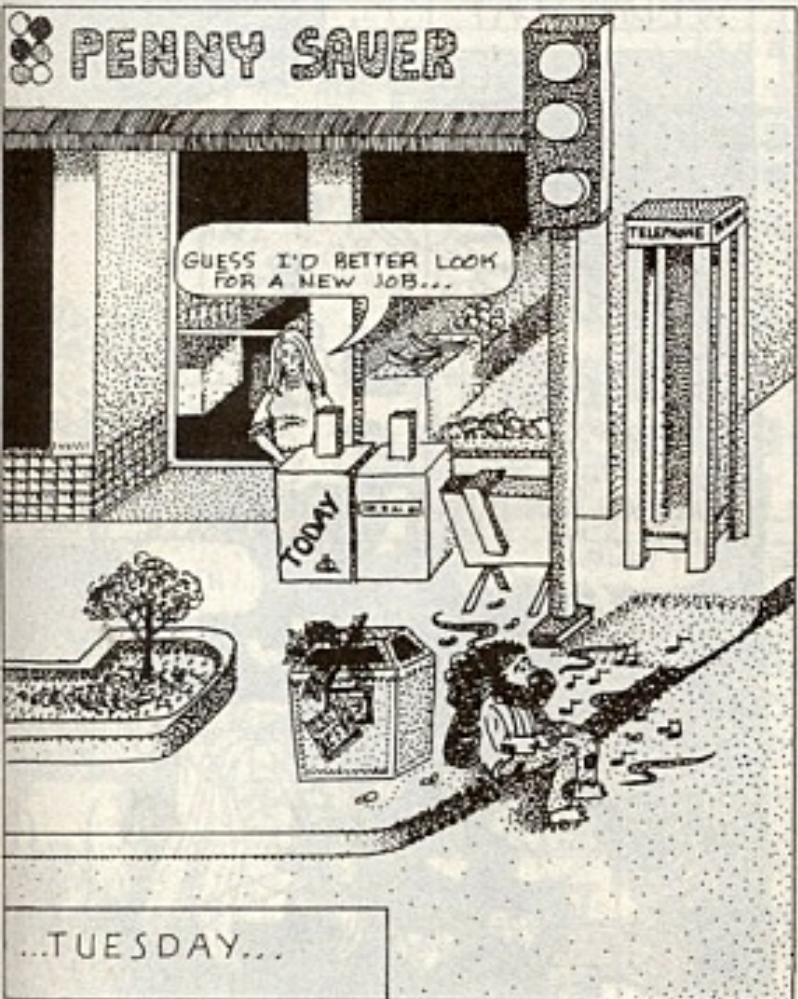
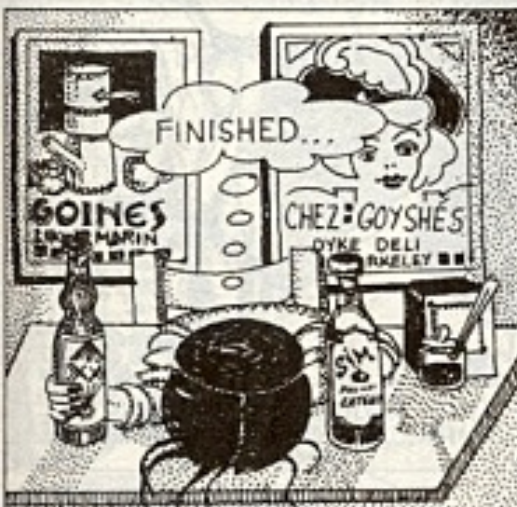
HE WHO WAS IN THE BOAT STARTED FOR HOME.
THEY MET ON THE SHORE WHERE THEIR BODIES BLENDED.



ALL PARENTS WERE OVERJOYED AT THE RETURN OF THEIR CHILDREN.
SAT-YAH & CHA-LEE LIVED ON AS MATES FOR OVER 45 YEARS
BEFORE THEY DIED.







SHIT. NO JOBS IN
THIS PAPER.



LOST MY GIRLFRIEND
LAST MONTH... NOW
I'VE LOST MY JOB...
MIGHT AS WELL GO
BACK TO ALABAMA...

AUTO
PARK
\$25 HR.



NANCY REAGAN
WAS ARRESTED
EARLY THIS MORNING
FOR ASSAULTING
THE PRESIDENT!



WE INTERRUPT THIS
PROGRAM TO BRING
YOU THIS SPECIAL REPORT.



WEDNESDAY

WEST COAST
LESBIAN CONFERENCE



WONDER WHO
THAT COULD BE



BRING!



HELLO?



IS THIS JACKIE?
I'M LAURA. ARE YOU FREE
TONIGHT?

I READ ABOUT YOU IN
PLEXUS AND I'VE OR-
GANIZED A BENEFIT
RALLY FOR YOU. IT
WILL BE AT LA PENA
TONIGHT. CAN YOU
COME?



WEDNESDAY P.M.



STOP SEXUAL
HARRASSMENT
ON THE JOB!

ARE YOU JACK-
IE? I'M
LAURA.

WE'RE RE-
HIND YOU
JACKIE

BOYCOTT,
GON'SHES
DELI!

HI.

SURE!





ANOTHER COMING-OUT STORY ©1982 Roberta Gregory



UH.. SOMEBODY'S BARFING
IN THERE... SORRY...

BARFING?
OH...

LADIES

MOANIN'
BLEEEHAK!
KAK KAK
HUALP!

SHIT.. GLAD THIS DRINKING
ISN'T SOMETHING I'M
GONNA DO EVERY DAY...

WAS THAT
LIPSTICK ON
HER CHEEK?

FOUR YEARS LATER, THIS PATHETIC
CREATURE HAS EVOLVED INTO A
FULLY ASSIMILATED MEMBER OF
THE LESBIAN COMMUNITY...

WEREN'T YOU
IN COLLEGE?

WELL, I GOT THIS
GREAT JOB WORKING
AT RUBENSTEIN'S...

JANE'S LOVER
DRANK TOO MUCH!

YOU THREW
IT AWAY? IT
WASN'T EMPTY!

IT LOOKED
EMPTY...

I'LL QUIT WHEN I'M
25.. I PROMISE!

SOB!

YOU...
LIGHT UP
MY LIFE...

CAREFUL,
HONEY...

YOU PROMISED
YOU'D ONLY
DRINK ON
WEEKENDS
FROM NOW ON...

IT'S SUNDAY NIGHT..
TECHNICALLY THE
WEEKEND.. BESIDES,
LAST MONDAY WAS
A REAL BEAR... IT'S
THE LEAST I CAN
DO FOR MYSELF...

SEEEZUR! HOWCUM
PAT'S GOTTEN SO
PISSY LATELY?

I DUNNO

YOU GODDAM
FUCHIN' BITCH!

SEEE YA
LATER, PAT...

WOW.. I'M
SORRY I
GOT SO
RIPPED
LAST NIGHT..
I'LL NEVER
DO THAT
AGAIN.. I
PROMISE!

HERE,
HONEY..
SOME
COFFEE..
WITH A
SHOT OF
WHISKEY..

SOB! JUST DON'T
LEAVE ME, JANE!

SAVE SOME
FOR ME...

FINALLY.. LATE
ONE SUNDAY MORNING...

OH, MY
GOD...

WHY? SHE NEVER SAID
SHE'D LEAVE.. I KNOW I
TREATED HER LIKE SHIT
SOMETIMES.. BUT I
NEVER HEARD HER
COMPLAIN.. EVER!
SHE MEANT EVERY-
THING TO ME.. I
DON'T KNOW WHAT
I'M GONNA DO NOW..

YOU
SURE
DID!

I DID!

NOT QUITE!

UNFORTUNATELY,
I THINK I
KNOW...

MM
HMM..
MM
HMM..

DRINKING! GUESS ANY EXCUSE
WILL DO WHEN YOU WANT OUT OF
A RELATIONSHIP.. AN' WHEN YOU
WANT TO FIRE SOMEBODY... HELL,
EVERYBODY'S LATE A FEW TIMES
.. LOTSA PEOPLE DRINK ON THEIR
LUNCH HOUR.. AN' ON THE JOB...

OH, WELL... I HATED WORK ANYWAY... I NEED SOME TIME TO GET INTO MYSELF... GET IN TOUCH WITH MY NEEDS. DAMN STIFLING RELATIONSHIP... I NEED SOME FREEDOM... AT LEAST I'M NOT ON DRUGS! WHAT DID SHE WANT, ANYWAY...? ..BITCH!



REMEMBER THE GOOD OL' DAYS? A WOMEN'S DANCE EVERY SATURDAY FOR \$2 AND A CONCERT EVERY MONTH FOR \$3? (SIGH!)

GUESS BARS ARE WHERE IT'S AT... AGAIN!



LOOK, GWEN... DON'T GET ALL SELF-RIGHTEOUS ON ME...

WELL, AT LEAST I WAIT UNTIL NOON BEFORE MY FIRST ONE!

MAYBE YOU BETTER GO...



EVENTUALLY, OUR HEROINE'S LUCK RUNS OUT... TWICE!

NO! DON'T GET OUT! DRUNKS ALWAYS GET OUT OF THE CAR WHEN THEY'RE STOPPED!

I WASN'T DRIVING FUNNY... HONEST!



WHY DID I DRIVE? I'M ON PROBATION... THEY'RE GONNA PUT ME IN JAIL THIS TIME!

NAH! THEY'LL JUST MAKE YOU GO TO THOSE A.A. MEETINGS.



THESE MEETINGS ARE KIND OF A TRIP...

ALL THESE PEOPLE... gulp! I HOPE I DON'T RUN INTO SOMEONE I...

HEY, SARA!

No...



IT'S REAL GOOD SEEIN' YOU HERE!

HI, GWEN...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU HERE...

SAME HERE...

I HAVEN'T HAD A DRINK IN 5 MONTHS... CHOMP THESE MEETINGS ARE FANTASTIC! CHOMP YOU'LL SEE. HI, JULIE... THIS IS SARA...

SHE NEVER SMOKED BEFORE...

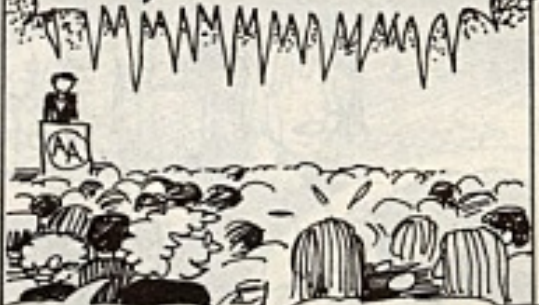
GOD! I NEED A DRINK!

OH No...



HI! I'M KEVIN... AND I'M AN ALCOHOLIC AND DRUG ADDICT...

HI, KEVIN!!



IT WAS SO THRILLING BEIN UP ON THE PODIUM FOR THE FIRST TIME...

IT'S BAD ENOUGH, NOW! I CAN'T HANDLE BIG GROUPS... OR SMALL ONES...

I USED TO BE OBSESSED WITH BOOZE... LIKE YOU! NOW I GO TO 29 MEETINGS A WEEK...

ANYBODY WHO GOES TO 29 MEETINGS A WEEK IS STILL OBSESSED WITH IT!... ALL THESE PEOPLE! HOW AM I GONNA MANAGE THIS FOR A WHOLE YEAR...?

SARA TACKLES THIS DILEMMA WITH HER USUAL RESOURCEFULNESS...

A COUPLEA GOOD DRINKS BEFORE, AND A BOTTLE FOR AFTERWARDS AND I CAN FACE A TON OF MEETINGS!

ONLY 3 MORE MONTHS TO GO... WHAT THE HELL!

I NEED A DRINK... BAD!

SARA! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT THIS YEAR...

MOM TOLD ME ABOUT GRAMMA... I'D LIKE A GIN AN' TONIC...

A REAL DRINK? WELL, WELL! TELL ME, WHAT'VE YOU BEEN UP TO?

LEARNING HOW TO COPE...

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE, JENNIFER?

SARA FELL INTO THE CHRISTMAS TREE...

IT'S THIS SO CALLED "GAY" LIFE-STYLE OF YOURS... EVERYONE KNOWS HOW MISERABLE YOU PEOPLE ARE! YOUR WHOLE LIVES REVOLVE AROUND BARS AND BOOZE!

I NEED A VALIUM... BAD!

WHAT'S DAD'S EXCUSE? AN' UNCLE STANLEY'S AN' AUNT EDNA'S AN' UNCLE...

I'M NOT GOIN' BACK TO THOSE MEETINGS... I FULFILLED MY OBLIGATION...

YOU NEVER INTENDED ON QUITTING... IT'D PROBABLY BE THE BEST THING FOR YOU...

YOU TURNIN' ON ME TOO, BITCH?

HEY!

SO NOW I'VE BEEN 86'ED FROM GERTIE'S AND THE THOROUGHbred CLUB... AN' ALICIA'S THROUGH WITH ME... OH, WELL... I CAN GET DRUNK AT HOME FOR CHEAPER... IZZAT LIQUOR STORE OPEN...?

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS A... WHAT? THE LIQUOR STORE? THAT GUY PULLING UP TO THE CURB... OH, MY GOD... WHERE'D THIS BRUISE COME FROM... AN' THIS ONE... JEEZUZ...

MAYBE IT IS TIME TO CUT DOWN... A LITTLE... MAYBE...

DON'T TAKE THE CAR... YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!

AND, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT...

JANE.. HEY,
YOU'RE LOOKIN'
GOOD.. YOU IN
A HURRY?

WEREN'T YOU
A LIBRA?

SHE LOOKS
LIKE HELL!

YEAH.. I'M GOIN' TO
A MEETING OF THE
RAINBOW AQUARIAN
FAMILY OF NEW
AGE COSMIC
CONSCIOUSNESS..

I'M GOIN' TO
MY AA
MEETING...

THE PLACE IS
A PIGSTY...!

LET ME HAVE
YOUR NUMBER..
I'LL CALL TOMORROW..
I PROMISE!

TERRIFIC!
YOU STILL
LIVIN' ON 6TH?
MAYBE I COULD
STOP BY.. IT'S
BEEN SO LONG..

O-O-KAY..
SURE..

I DON'T WANNA KEEP
HEARIN' ABOUT BOOZE.. I
WANT IT OUT OF MY LIFE
.. I'D STILL BE WITH
JANE.. I CAN'T HANDLE
ALL THESE PEOPLE..
'SPECIALLY GWEN.. SIGH..

SARA?
WAIT!

YOU CAN'T
QUIT NOW!
IT WAS HARD
FOR ME, TOO..

ALL YOU DID WAS TRADE
BOOZE FOR NICOTINE,
CAFFEINE AN' SUGAR..
MAYBE I'LL GET ANTABUSE..

THAT'S A
COPOUT!

MAYBE I'LL CALL THOSE
PLACES ON THE TV ADS..

YOU ALWAYS
WERE AN
UNGRATEFUL
BITCH..

YEAH.. I'VE GOT LOTS
TO BE GRATEFUL FOR!

HI.. I SAW YOUR AD ON TV..
COULD YOU TELL ME WHAT
YOUR PROGRAM COSTS...?
NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS?...
YOUR COMPETITORS CHARGE
JUST AS MUCH?... OH.. YES,
I'VE HEARD OF AA...

NOW I
REALLY
NEED A
DRINK!

THE ALL-NIGHT MARKET..
IF I HURRY, I CAN GET
THERE BEFORE 2...
WHAT IF I GET STOPPED?
NO.. I'VE GOT JANE'S
NUMBER.. PIGSTY OR
NOT.. OH JEEZUZ..

I HAVEN'T QUIT DRINKING...
BUT SEEIN' YOU MADE ME
REALIZE.. PART OF WHAT I'M
LOSIN' OUT ON.. I'M READY TO
QUIT.. NOW!

BUT, THERE AREN'T
INSTANT SOLUTIONS
TO BIG PROBLEMS...

..AN' YOU ALSO CAN'T SOLVE A
PROBLEM 'TIL YOU KNOW IT
EXISTS.. I'LL BE AROUND TO HELP
YOU.. IF YOU KEEP IT AT FAIRLY
REASONABLE HOURS.. AN' DON'T
OVERDO IT..

I PROM... I
MEAN, I'LL TRY...
BUT, I WILL TRY..

I'M NOT
THE PERSON
WHO REALLY
NEEDS TO
HEAR THAT...

WELL, WHEN
I'M 30, THINGS
WILL BE
DIFFERENT..
YOU'LL SEE!

BY DAY, CLARK STOBBER IS MANAGER OF A FAST-GROWING CHAIN OF VIDEO SUPPLY OUTLETS...



AND PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF LUKE TEWBA, AUTHOR OF A CRITICALLY ACCLAIMED BOOK ON HOLISTIC PODIATRY...



CLARK VOLUNTEERS HIS EXECUTIVE SKILLS TO NUMEROUS PUBLIC SERVICE GROUPS WITHIN THE GAY COMMUNITY...



LUKE IS A THEORIST WHOSE PERCEPTIONS ARE REGULARLY SOUGHT BY GAYS INVOLVED IN EDUCATIONAL PROJECTS...



AS LONGTIME LOVERS AND PARTNERS IN GAY ACTIVISM, CLARK AND LUKE ARE WIDELY LAUDED FOR THEIR CONTRIBUTIONS...



IN OTHER WORDS, BY DAY THESE MEN SERVE AS ADMIRABLE ROLE MODELS FOR GAY PEOPLE EVERYWHERE...



BUT BY NIGHT, THEY STROLL SHAMELESSLY DOWN THE PUBLIC STREETS, AN EMBARRASSMENT TO US ALL—THOSE...



DIRTY OLD LOVERS

by Howard Cruse

...SO I TOLD HIM, 'I'M SORRY, BUT I COULD NEVER FALL IN LOVE WITH A PRESIDENT'S SON!'

'...BESIDES, I ALREADY HAVE A LOVER!'

YOU REALLY SHOULD'VE BROKEN THE NEWS TO HIM BEFORE HE GOT HIS TROUSER KNEES ALL MUDDY!



THANK GOD ***MOST*** GAYS AREN'T LIKE ***THEM!!***

HEADS UP, LUKE!
I SEE A JAUNTY
MASCULINE FIGURE
STRUTTING OUR
WAY!

—AND IN HIS
JOGGING TOGS,
YET? A SIGN OF
VIGOR AND HIGH
SPIRITS!

DO YOU THINK HE'LL
HAVE BROODING GOOD
LOOKS OR AM I
ASKING TOO
MUCH?

I CAN'T
MAKE OUT
HIS SALIENT
FEATURES
YET...



I WANT HIM!
I WANT INSIDE
THOSE SNUG
LITTLE
BLOOMERS!

EYES
RIGHT!
HERE
COMES
ANOTHER
ONE...

UH-OH!
THEY'RE
LETTING
THE UGLY
ANIMALS
OUT OF
THE ZOO!

BUT HE'S SO EARTHY!
LET'S CHAT WITH HIM
ABOUT CARBURETORS
AND SEE IF HE'S
EASILY AROUSED...

THESE GUYS HAVE
NO CLASS AT ALL!

WHAT'S THIS?
A DESERTED
HIGH SCHOOL
PLAYGROUND!

SUCH
THEATRICS!
WE WALK
THIS ROUTE
EVERY
NIGHT!

AND TO THINK THAT
MERE HOURS AGO,
HARDY ADOL-
SCENTS FROLICKED
IN CAREFREE
ABANDON ACROSS
THAT SWEAT-
DAPPLED TURF!

DON'T
CHEW THE
FENCE...YOU'LL
CHIP YOUR
INCISORS!

THIS IS **NOT** A 'POLITICALLY
CORRECT' CONVERSATION!!

AHHH,
YOUTH!
...WHERE
DID IT
GO?

'WHERE
ARE THE
SNOWS OF
YESTER-
YEAR?'

AHEM!
I BEG YOUR
PARDON...

...HAVE
YOU ACCEPTED JESUS
CHRIST AS YOUR PERSONAL
LORD AND SAVIOUR?



WHY, NO... BUT MY BROTHER HAS! HE'S A **DEACON** IN YOUR CHURCH, IN FACT! I HAPPEN TO HAVE HIS **PHOTOGRAPH** RIGHT HERE...

**PRaise
THE LORD!**



THIS IS HIM! HE'S THE FELLOW WITH HIS **COCKRING** CHAINED TO THE **MIX-MASTER!**

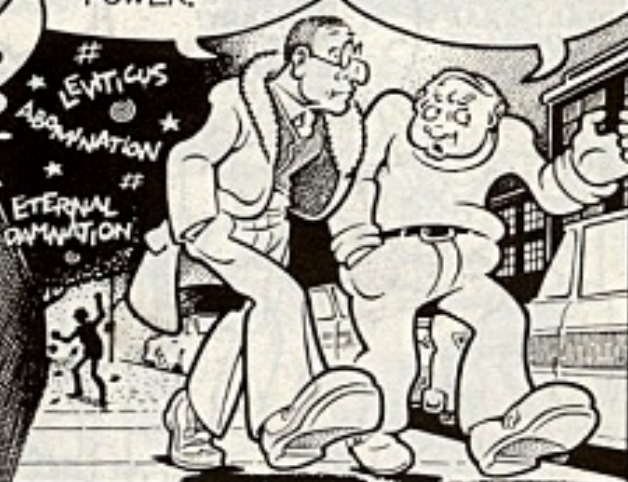
GASP!

**TSK TSK!
HOW GRATUITOUS!**



WELL, PAL, YOU'VE JUST GUARANTEED YOURSELF **ORCHESTRA SEATS** IN THE **OVENS** WHEN THE **BIBLE-BELTERS** TAKE POWER!

HE PISSED ME **OFF**, CLARK! WHAT THE HELL BUSINESS IS IT OF **HIS** WHAT MY RELIGION IS?



HMM... THIS SHOULD IMPROVE YOUR MOOD!

IT'S **ROMANCE** IN ACTION! I'M MELTING!



ONE NEED ONLY CONTEMPLATE THIS FELLOW'S **THROBBING-MEMBER** BRIMMING WITH ITS **HOT EJACULATE** TO KNOW THAT THE FUTURE OF OUR **SPECIES** IS IN **VIRILE HANDS!**

**PROFOUNDER
WORDS WERE
NEVER SPOKEN!**



I'M IN FAVOR OF **PUBLIC SEXUAL DISPLAYS**, MYSELF! ALL THE MAJOR STUDIES PROVE THAT **CROSS-VENTILATION** ENHANCES PASSION BY ENTIRE PERCENTAGE POINTS!

HEY... **BUZZ OFF, FAGGOTS!**



TO SAY THE LEAST! SAY, **LOOK!** KRINKLEBERG'S IS STAYING OPEN LATE THESE DAYS!

SIGH... **HOSTILE EPITHETS** LIKE THAT ONE SULLY THE **POETRY** IN LIFE!



YOU'RE **RIGHT!** I COULD'VE **SWORN** THEY CLOSED AT **NINE!** BE A DOLL AND **WAIT** FOR ME, CLARK—I **MUST** BUY A CERTAIN ITEM **THIS INSTANT!**



YOU'D THINK THE BOY WAS TRANSACTING THE **LOUISIANA PURCHASE**...

HEY!

MISTER STOBBER... HAPPY ANNIVERSARY!



DID I GET THE DATE RIGHT? MY NAME IS STEW BONSKI! YOU AND YOUR LOVER SPOKE TO OUR GAY EMOTIONAL HEALTH RAP GROUP LAST MONTH!

AND YOU REMEMBERED THAT TODAY IS OUR ANNI-VERSARY! YOU'RE SO RETENTIVE!



YOU AND MISTER TEWBA WERE SO INSPIRATIONAL! I'D HAD A LOT OF CONFUSION AROUND THE ISSUE OF SUSTAINING LONG-TERM RELATIONSHIPS, AND YOU TWO CLEARED IT RIGHT UP!



IT BLOWS MY MIND TO THINK THAT YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN TOGETHER FOR SO MANY YEARS...

TIME DOES FLY!

HOW NICE THAT OUR WISDOM TOOK ROOT!



THANKS FOR WAITING, CLARK!

I'VE BEEN DYING TO BUY THIS SUMMER FROCK FOR WEEKS, BUT I COULD NEVER GET HERE DURING BUSINESS HOURS! DO YOU LIKE IT?...



UH-OH! I THINK YOU'VE OPENED UP A FRESH AREA OF EMOTIONAL CONFUSION FOR STEWART HERE, LUKE!

YOU'RE WEARING A...



I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

WELL, NO HARM DONE! JUST BE SURE TO CHECK IN AT NEXT MONTH'S RAP GROUP, STEW... I HEAR THE SPEAKER IS INEZ BOUQUET, FAMOUS DRAG CELLIST! SHE'LL CLEAR UP YOUR CONFLICTS IN A JIFFY!



I CAN PERSONALLY VOUCH FOR INEZ...WE WERE IN THE MARINES TOGETHER!

THESE YOUNGSTERS AND THEIR CONFLICTS!

SHALL WE STOP IN FOR A BEER AT 'BEAU'S' AND RAISE A TOAST TO OUR LIVER SPOTS?



WE'RE DRAWING STARES, LUKE!

IT'S MY FROCK, I'LL BET! YOU KNOW HOW THESE 'MACHISMO QUEENS' ARE- IF A PIECE OF LADIES' WEAR ISN'T TRIMMED IN LEATHER, THEY WON'T EVEN TRY IT ON!



ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME ASKANCE, YOUNG MAN, OR IS IT MERELY LUST? DON'T YOU THINK I'M CHIC? ARE YOU PREJUDICED AGAINST FLORAL PATTERNS? WHAT'S YOUR ASTROLOGICAL SIGN?...



LUKE, YOU SCOUNDREL!
I TURN MY BACK FOR
FIVE SECONDS AND
YOU'VE LAID YOUR
PAWS ON THE
SEXIEST YOUNG
HUNK IN THIS
TAVERN!

HE WAS
CRAVING MY
BOD, CLARK! I
COULD TELL BY
THE ERECTILE
TISSUE IN HIS
EYELIDS!

YOU
MUSTN'T
LET MY
LOVER
INTIMIDATE
YOU, SIR...

...DON'T FEEL YOU HAVE TO
GO HOME WITH US—UNLESS,
OF COURSE, YOU'RE HORNY
AND PINE FOR SENSUAL
GRATIFICATIONS HERETO-
FORE RESERVED FOR
GODS AND GUATEMALAN
HOCKEY SQUADS!

Smirk!
SNICKER! GIGGLE!

GUATEMALAN
HOCKEY SQUADS!...

WOTTA
LINE!



SURE, WHY NOT?
I'LL GO HOME WITH
YOU GUYS! THERE'S
NOBODY ELSE IN THIS
JOINT BUT JERKS,
ANYWAY!

HOW
DELIGHTFULLY
ADVENTUROUS
OF YOU!

DO YOU HAVE ANY
EROTIC TOYS OF
CHOICE? SPECIAL
LUBRICANTS?
PROVOCATIVE
GARB?...

...WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
BY THE
WAY?

I'M
JASON!

MY, HOW
MYTHIC!

TA-TA,
EVERY-
ONE...

WHAT LURID AFFRONT
TO DECENCY COULD BE
IN STORE FOR THIS HAP-
LESS YOUNG INNOCENT?

A FEW HOURS LATER...

GEE,
THAT WAS
REALLY
GREAT!

NOW DON'T FORGET—
YOU'RE BOTH COMING
TO MY GRADUATION
NEXT FRIDAY!

IS IT
FORMAL
OR MAY I
WEAR MY
FROCK?

TIME TO
REST...

GOOD
NIGHT,
HONEY-
PUMPKIN!

HAPPY
ANNI-
VERSARY,
CUDDLY-
BUNS!



SUCH NAUGHTY BOYS!!
WILL THEY EVER
CLEAN UP THEIR ACT?

THEY'D BETTER—OR THE RESPECTABILITY
CADRE OF THE GAYS FOR RIGHTEOUS
IMAGE MANAGEMENT WILL BE FORCED
TO TAKE CORRECTIVE ACTION...

I think we can agree
that these types are an
unacceptable liability
to the Movement!

Should
we attempt
interim
behavioral
modification
or resort to
immediate
visibility
termination?

Is there
any way we
can get them
to will us
their money
prior to
their elimination?



Letters •• FEEDBACK FROM READERS, BOTH GAY AND NONGAY

From Jonathan Wood, London:

I should like you to pass on my special praise to Lee Marrs for her hilarious "Stick in the Mud"—her drawings really caught the humor in the situations portrayed—and to you for your excellently drawn "Billy Goes Out." I've read very little in "serious" gay literature that captures so perfectly the "going out" syndrome experienced by many gay men. I kept saying to myself, "Yes, that's exactly it, that's me!" These are two cartoon stories I read over and over again.



From Mary Wings, Oakland, CA:

I had trouble with the cover [of **GC#1**]. After discussing it with friends I could see the humor in it, but since you said you hoped you wouldn't get "genitally oriented" comix, I was surprised. Seeing a giant penis on the cover has not much to do with our common culture.

Also, any picture, however tiny, of a woman with enormous, impossible breasts that defy gravity is upsetting. It's so unnecessary, which makes its inclusion insulting.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Many will recognize Mary Wings as "one of the family"—a contributor to both of our earlier issues. Time problems prevented Mary from contributing this time around, but we hope for more Wings stories in the future.)

Notes from the Editor

We're welcoming several artists to **Gay Comix** for the first time this issue. A little bit about them:

Vaughn Frick is an actor as well as a cartoonist. He's now art director of the *San Francisco Sentinel* after design stints for the *Seattle Sun*, *Seattle Gay News* and *Northwest Passage*.

David Kottler of Brooklyn is represented by numerous short strips in Gold Key comic books. Gum chewers may have chuckled at Wacky Packs and other graphic novelties he has created for Topps. He's also a t-shirt designer, sculptor, cook and professional caterer.

French cartoonist **Patrick Marcel** has published a funny-animal book called *Le Cinquième Coin du Monde*; check it out with an inquiry directed to Francis Valéry, B.P.06, 33620 Cavignac, France. Patrick has only recently begun breaking into print; first to view his work have been fanzine readers in both France and England.

Cheela Smith is an Alabamian now based in Berkeley. "As The World Grinds to a Halt" marks her first appearance in print. Thanks to **Burton Clarke** for his front cover art, and to all of our other returning contributors.

Readers who've just discovered **Gay Comix** may want to order our first two issues, which are available for \$1.75 each (that includes postage) from Kitchen Sink Comix, No. 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, WI 54968. Send along a signed statement that you're 18 or over. We'll also forward private correspondence to individual artists. If you'd like to offer a letter for possible publication, address it to **Gay Comix Letters Page** at the same address.



From Jim Clair, New York City:

I am gay and proud, and really found the first two issues a "downer" to gay life. I found no laughter, and in fact was depressed by a few of the stories. Gay life, even in big cities, is hard enough without having to be reminded of it in a magazine that presents itself as a hopefully light hearted view of our wonderful life.

From Erick Gilbert, Paris:

Gay Comix #2 didn't match #1 in quality or originality. Most of the "long" stories (Wing's, Gregory's and yours) are not really comic book stories. So much text that the drawings become unimportant.

I liked the atmosphere in "Jerry Mack," which reminded me of Wood's EC "social stories," but twelve panels to a page!!

Marr's story is just alright.

My favorite is Clarke's. The story is alright, depicting a completely unknown (for me) part of the "scene." The artwork is average-good, the layout is clear, large panels, easy reading, nice (if not obvious) ending.

The one-pagers (Tiptow, Sinardi & Cruse) are good. (But you can't do a comic book with one-pagers. . .)

All in all, I enjoyed reading the stories but the artwork is really terrible. But this may not be relevant as to the purpose of **Gay Comix**.

From Bob Fowler, Mountain View, CA:

I cannot help but tell you how much it means to me anytime I see stories that promote understanding, compassion, realism. I am a straight male and have several gay friends. I do not want copies of myself, I just want everyone *not to be afraid*, to truly be and do what they (not others) want (them) to do.

The ability to treat your stories with such *simple depth* and fairness to all people is priceless. Only in the under-grounds, the "niggers" of the comic world, could such forays into honesty be allowed to see print, and to me this is what undergrounds are all about.



Castroids

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